

BREAKFAST

of the

GODS



book three of three

APOCALYPSE YUM

SOMEWHERE IN THE WORLD IT'S NIGHTTIME.

WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP, DAD?

BE GOOD FOR YOUR MOTHER - BOTH OF YOU - AND PRAY.

WE WILL, DADDY, WE'LL PRAY EXTRA HARD!

SOMEWHERE THE DAY RESTS, IT'S PROMISE EXHAUSTED, AND WHILE IT SLEEPS IT LIES VULNERABLE TO THE EVILS WHICH THRIVE IN DARKNESS.

BUT NOT HERE.

TONY!

HERE SOFT MORNING LIGHT ETERNALLY SWATHES EACH LEAF, EACH STONE, EACH UPTURNED FACE, PAINTING THE DAY IN EVERY CONCEIVABLE HUE OF HOPE AND POSSIBILITY.



THE FOREST'S EDGE.

YOU KNOW WHY
WE'RE HERE.

WE'VE LIVED IN FEAR OF THE
THING HIDING IN THE
SHADOWS OF OUR KING'S
CASTLE FOR TOO LONG NOW.

WE'VE ALL EXPERIENCED THE
HORROR OF THE RANDOM
ATTACKS CARRIED OUT BY HIS
AGENTS AND WE'RE NOT GOING
TO ALLOW ANOTHER TO OCCUR.

THIS ENDS NOW.

UNDERSTAND: ONCE WE ENGAGE
THE ENEMY, THERE WILL BE NO
NEGOTIATION, THERE WILL BE NO
TERMS OF SURRENDER, NO
QUARTER ASKED OR GIVEN.

I WON'T SUGAR FROST THIS.
SOME OF US WON'T BE COMING
HOME. BUT THOSE WHO DIE
TODAY DO SO FOR THE NOBLEST
OF REASONS: TO REMOVE AN
UNSPEAKABLE EVIL FROM OUR
MIDST AND ENSURE A BETTER
MORNING TOMORROW.

NOW YOU KNOW THE
STAKES AND I ASK YOU
ALL: WHO'S WITH ME?

WE'RE WITH
YOU, TONY!

HOORAH!

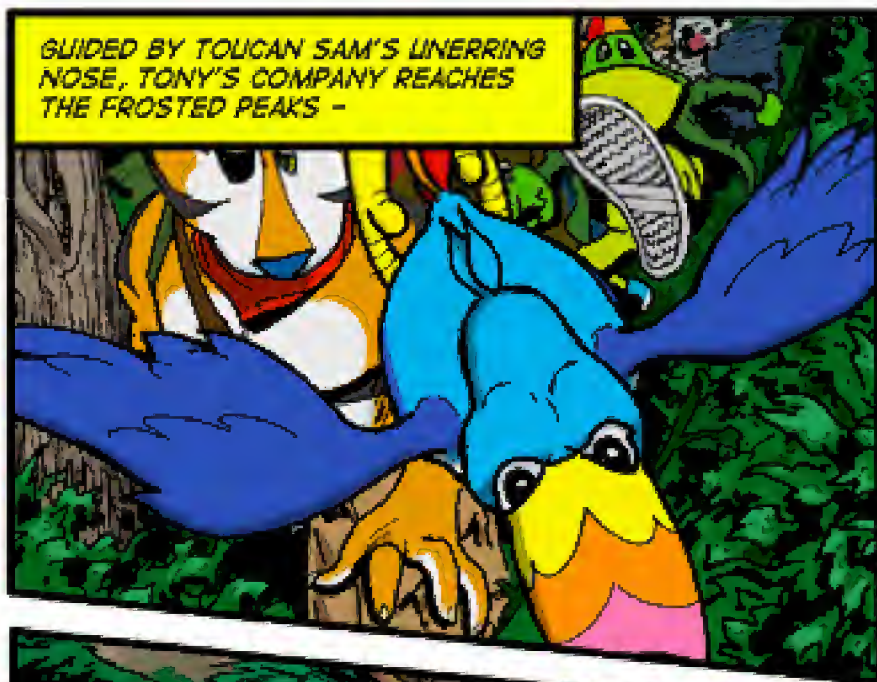
DOWN WITH
CHOCULA!

LET'S DO
THIS!

I WANT
MY MURDO!



GUIDED BY TOUGAN SAM'S LINERRING NOSE, TONY'S COMPANY REACHES THE FROSTED PEAKS -



- WHERE THEY MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY.



QUISP?!!



IS HE-?

HE'S STILL ALIVE
— BARELY.



MAJOR MOON, YOU AND DINKY ARE MOST FAMILIAR WITH HIS SPECIES, COULD YOU TWO STAY HERE AND LOOK AFTER HIM?

WILL DO, SIR.



MEANWHILE, THE REST OF US WILL PRESS ON, INTO THE NIGHT.



AS THE RABBIT HAD DISCOVERED, THE MOUNTAIN PATH IS TREACHEROUS AND SLOW GOING.

TO A MAN THEY ARE EXHAUSTED BY THE TIME CASTLE CHOCULA IS IN SIGHT.

GADS.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE BEFORE?

YES. I DO.

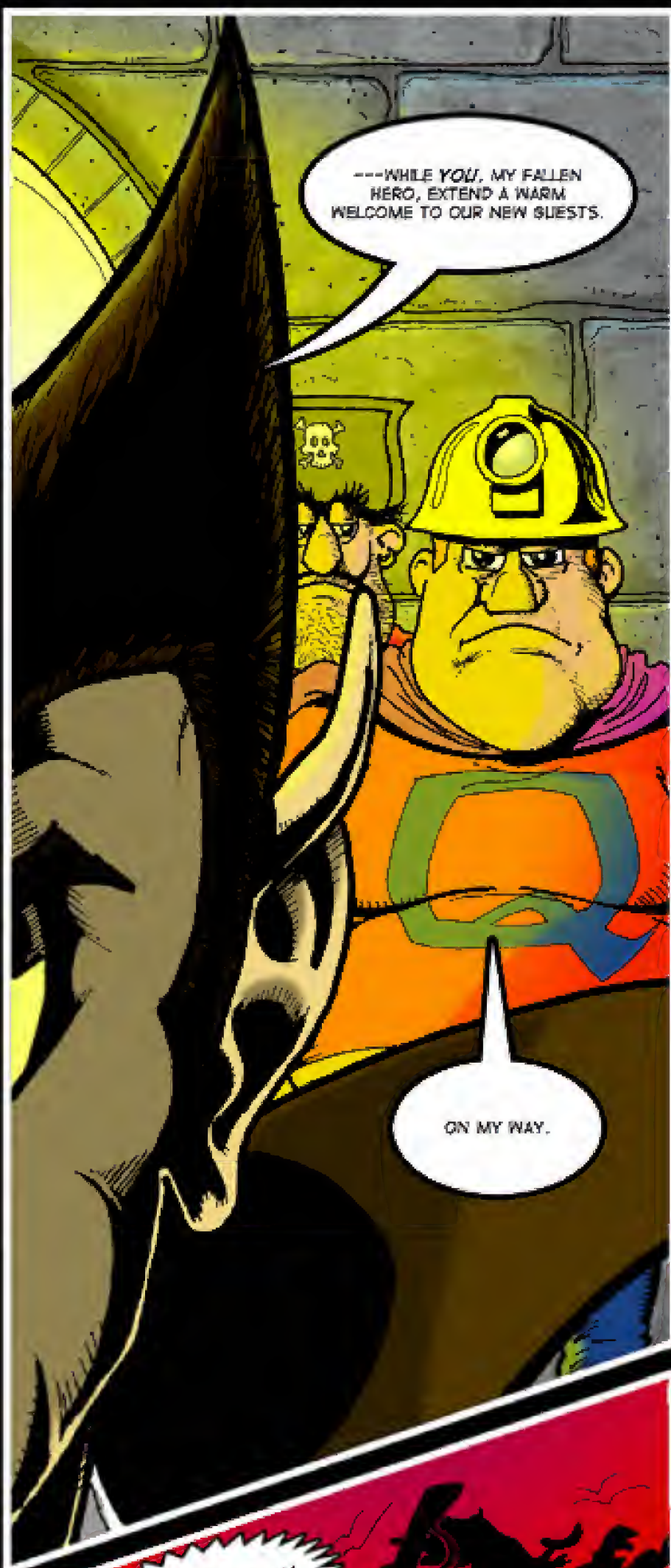
REGARDLESS OF THEIR DEPLETED STORES OF STRENGTH, THE MILITIA RALLIES AT TONY'S BATTLE CRY --

FOR CEREALIA!

FOR CRUNCH!!!



"HEH-HEH..."

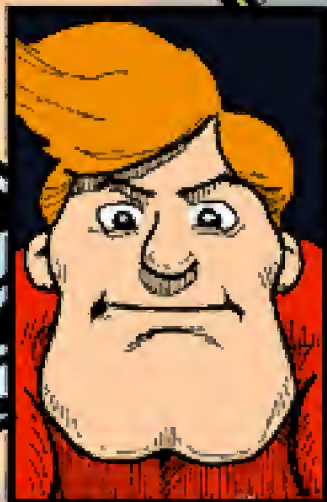




thTOOOM!!!



LIKE A TRIO OF MISSILES, THE HEROES KNOWN AS FROSTMAN, OATMAN AND MILKMAN BLAST FORTH AS TONY'S SUPER-POWERED CONTINGENCY PLAN.



INDIVIDUALLY THEY ARE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH, BUT TOGETHER THEY ARE UNBEATABLE.

THEY HAVE NEVER BEFORE FACED QUAKE HOWEVER.

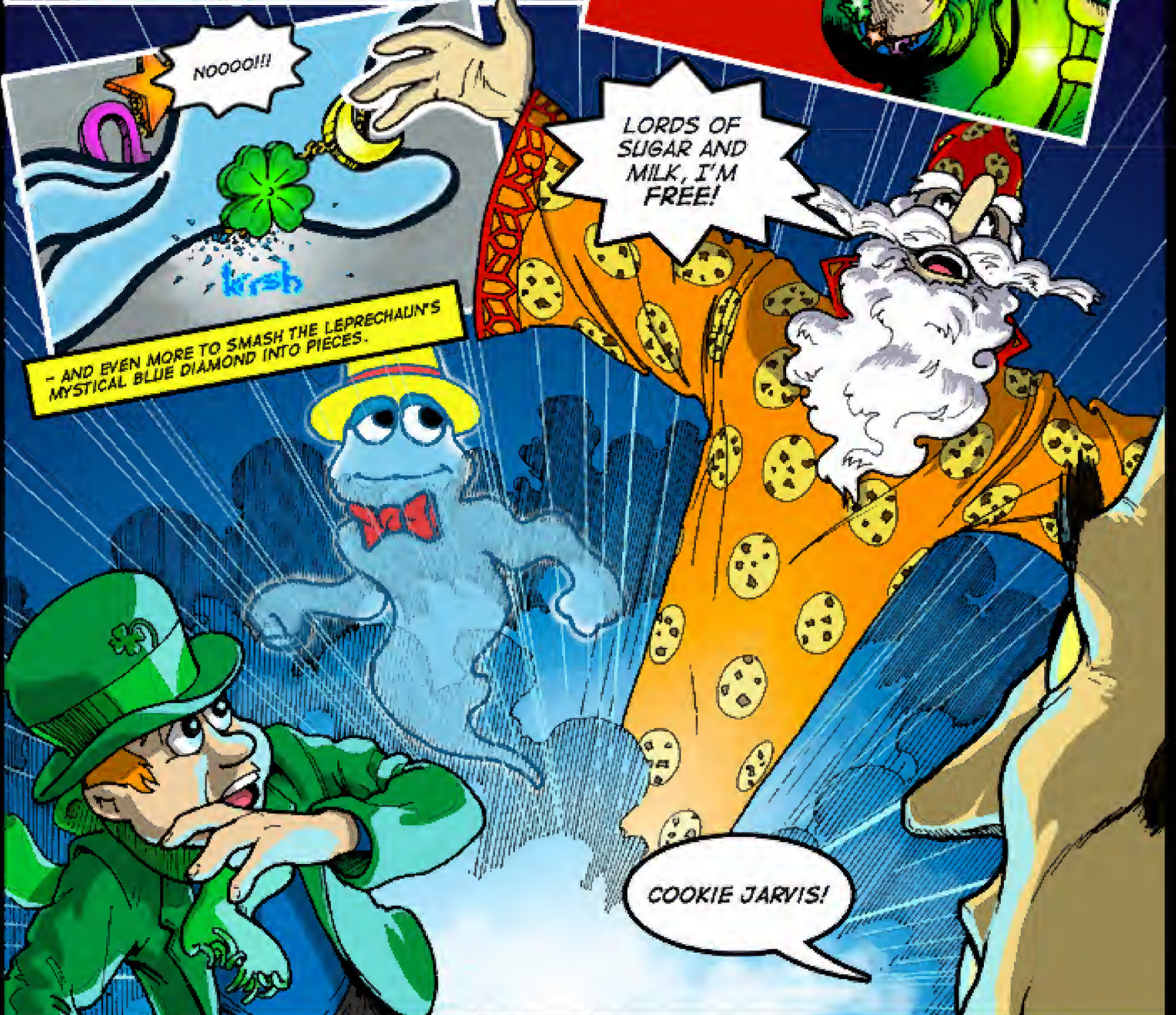
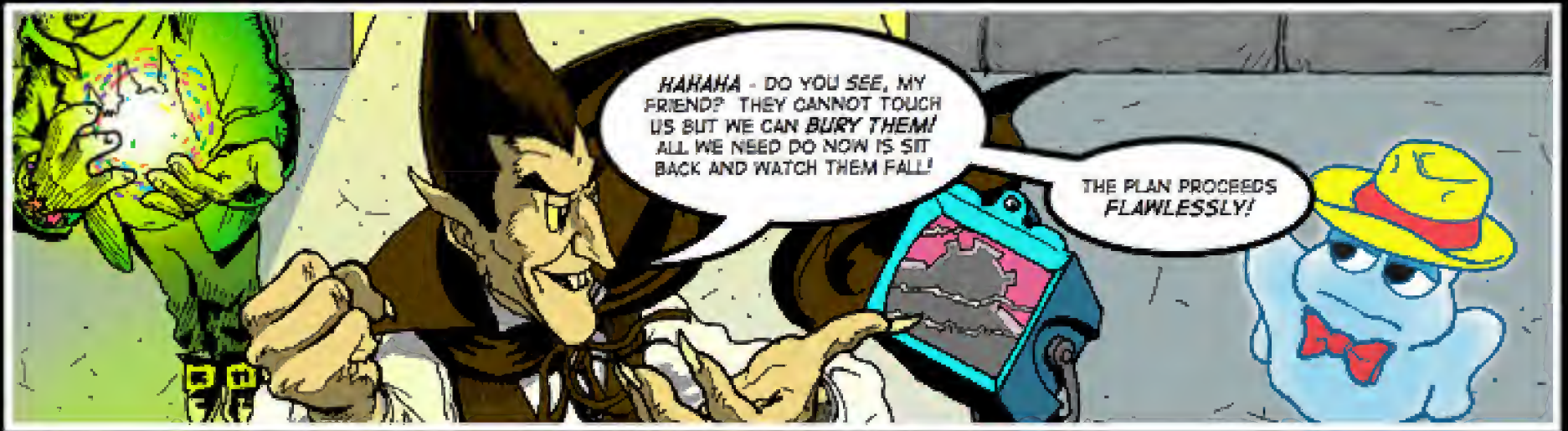


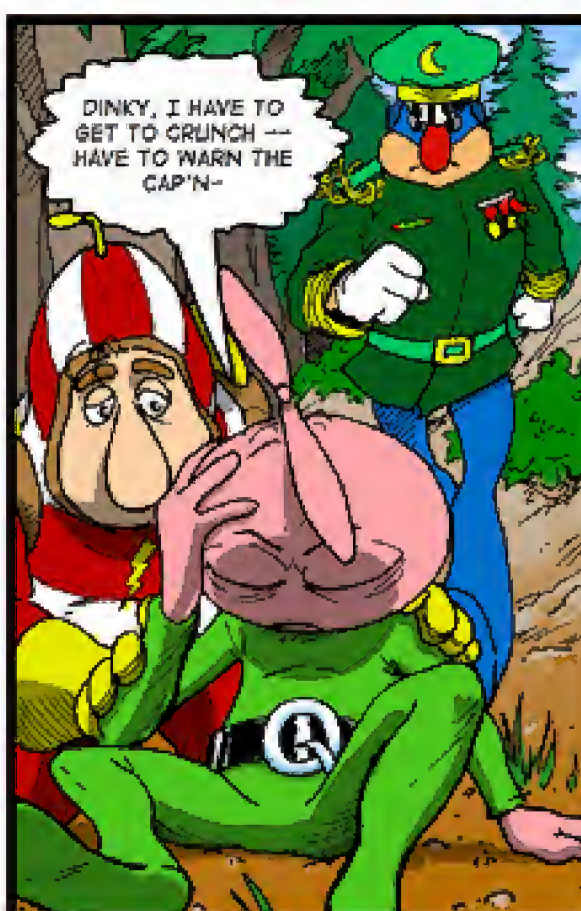
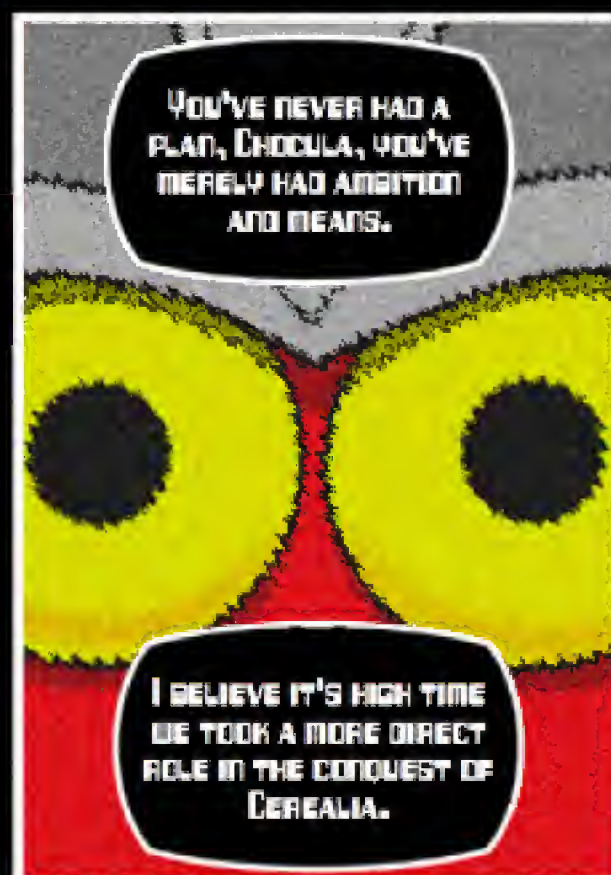
SWAT

HA!

YOU WERE SAYING, OLD MAN?







SURGING FORWARD TO MEET CHOCULA'S MONSTROUS MINIONS AND LA FOOTE'S PIRATE BAND, THE DEFENDERS OF CEREALIA SUDDENLY FEEL THE AIR AROUND THEM SHUDDER AND THRUM.

AND THEN IT'S THERE - A MASSIVE SHIP OF AN ALL-TOO FAMILIAR DESIGN.

NO -- GOD NO.

BEFORE ANY HAVE A CHANCE TO REACT, THE ALIENS ARE UPON THEM WITH THE TERRIBLE SOUND OF -

the SOGGIES!!!

SPLUUUSSH



THOUGH THEY ARE OUTNUMBERED AND OVERWHELMED, TONY'S MEN FIGHT ON WITH WHATEVER WEAPONS, SKILLS AND ABILITIES THEY POSSESS.

THEY FALL TO BULLET AND BLADE, THEY FALL TO CLAWS AND TEETH.

STRANGEST OF ALL, THEY DROWN WHERE THEY STAND, SUFFOCATED BY THE SOGGIES' MILKY FORMS.

IT'S NOT ENOUGH.

ALL LOOKS HOPELESSLY GRIM, UNTIL...



TONY...

JARVIS?
ARE YOU
HERE?

YES, BUT RATHER OCCUPIED AT THE
MOMENT. YOU NEED TO WITHDRAW AND
REGROUP.

OF COURSE,
BUT -

I WILL CONCEAL YOU ALL FOR AS
LONG AS I AM ABLE.
NOW GO!

FALL BACK, MEN!
RETREAT!



DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME
THAT OUR PART WAS
HEARD?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
WHISPER, SAM. JARVIS
HAS MADE SURE WE CAN'T
BE SEEN OR HEARD FOR
THE TIME BEING.



IF HE IS BACK, THEN
WHY ISN'T HE HELPING
US WITH THESE DRIPPY
ALIEN BASTARDS - OR
QUAKE?

MAYBE HE
CAN'T.

WE BE *FUCKED*.



MAYBE NONE OF
YOU HAVE
LOOKED UP IN A
WHILE, BUT IF
YOU DID-



"---YOU'D SEE THE MAN HAS HIS HANDS FULL."



SO IN THE
MEANTIME-

IN THE
MEANTIME WE
PLAN A-

WHO'S THERE?

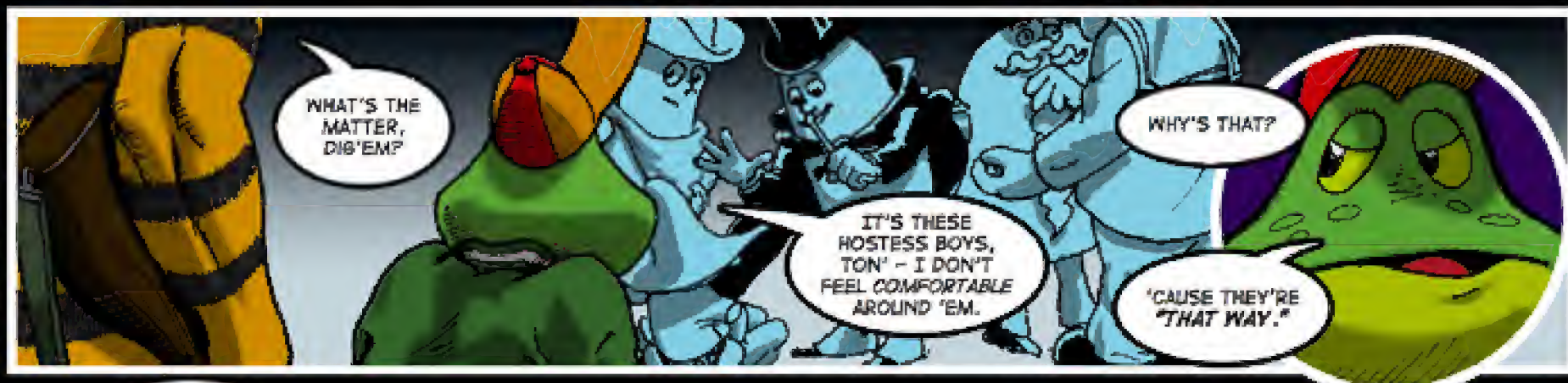


EASY, T THE T, IT'S
JUST YOURS TRULY.

QUISP!!





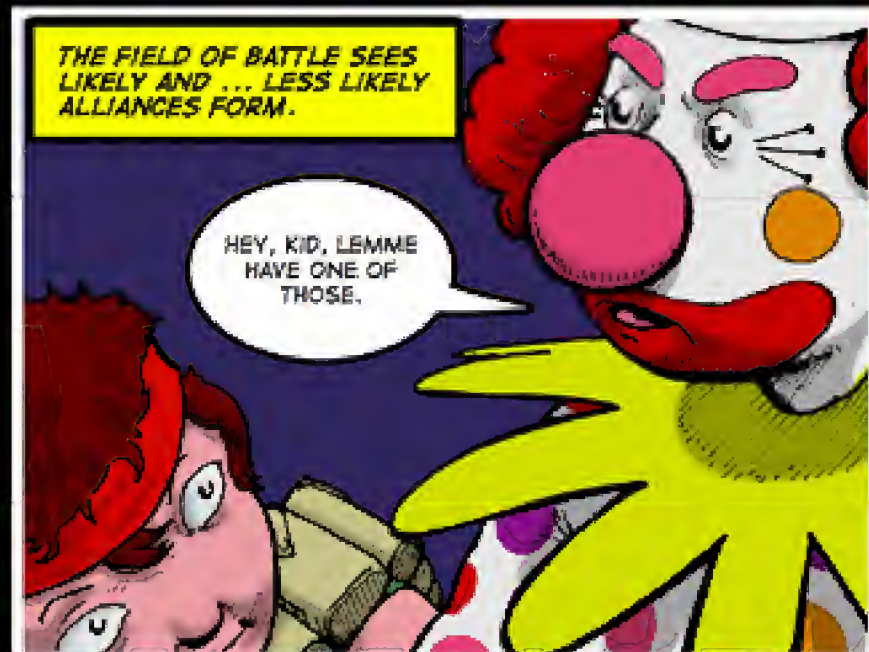
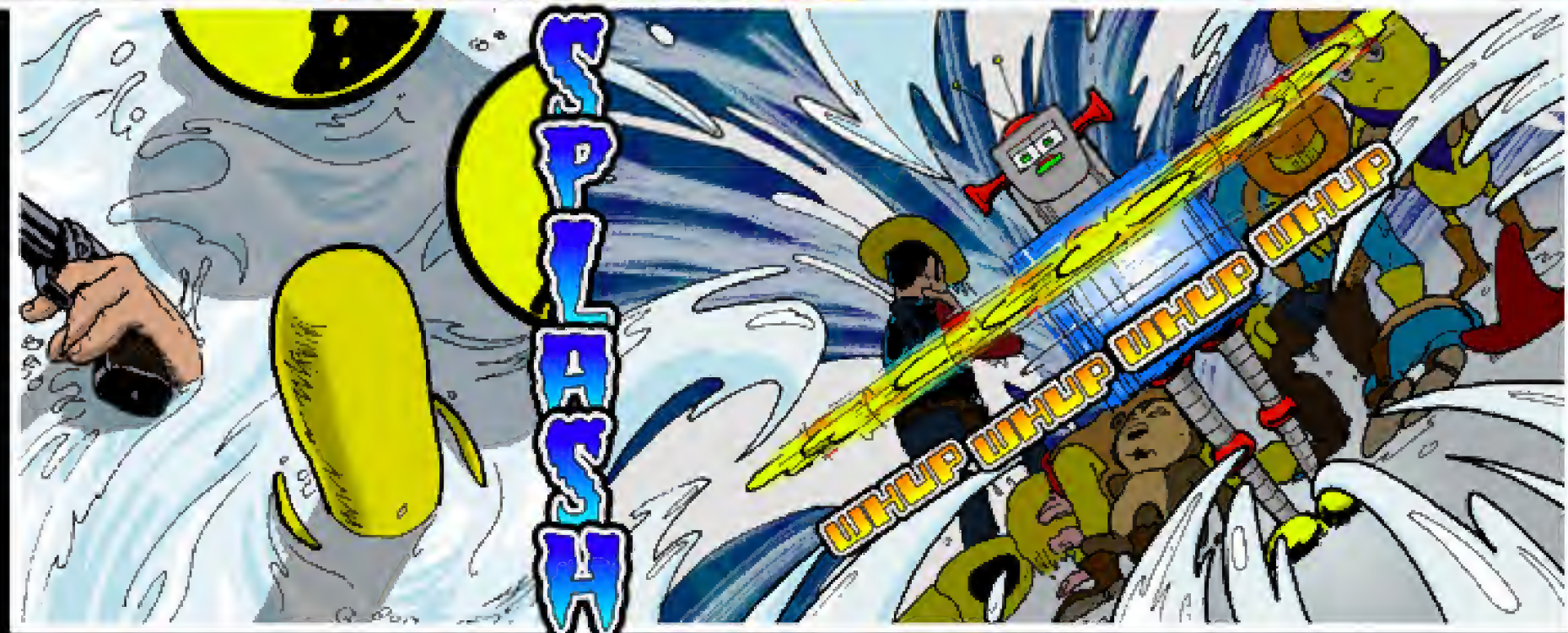






THE MELEE REJOINED IN EARNEST BOTH SIDES
THROW THEMSELVES INTO THE FRAY WITH ABANDON.

THE STAKES ARE TOO HIGH
TO DO ANY LESS.



THE FIELD OF BATTLE SEES
LIKELY AND ... LESS LIKELY
ALLIANCES FORM.

HEY, KID, LEMME
HAVE ONE OF
THOSE.



TOGETHER ON
THREE,
ONE -

TWO -

THREE!



HEH.

GIMME
ANOTHER.



AND, OF COURSE, THE BATTLEFIELD
ALSO PROVIDES AMPLE OPPORTUNITY
FOR SCORES TO BE SETTLED.

QUAKE!!
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?!

YOU!!
I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! THAT MAKES
ALL OF THIS
WORTH IT!

WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?

WHAT HAPPENED?!
YOU DID!!
YOU HUMILIATED ME
-- RUINED ME!

LA FOOTE!
TURN AND FACE
ME!

EH? WHAT IS ZIS
ALL ABOUT, ALFIE?
'AVE YOU COME
SEEKING REVENGE
FOR ZE DEATH OF
YOUR CAPTAIN?

YES.

A-HAHahaha ...
A-HUH - HUH -
HAHAHA!

**FIGHT ME,
DAMN
YOU!**



I WAS JUST
HAVIN' A GO!
PLAYIN' AROUND!
YOU ALWAYS TOOK
THINGS TOO
SERIOUSLY.



URK!



YOU MAY FIND BET
'ARD TO BELIEVE BUT
PIRATES LIKE MYSELF
DO LIVE BY A CODE.
BET 'AS ALWAYS BEEN
MY CODE TO NEVER
KILL UN ENFANT.

BUT TODAY
MEBEE I SET ZE
CODE ASIDE, OUI?

EN GARDE!

TLANG

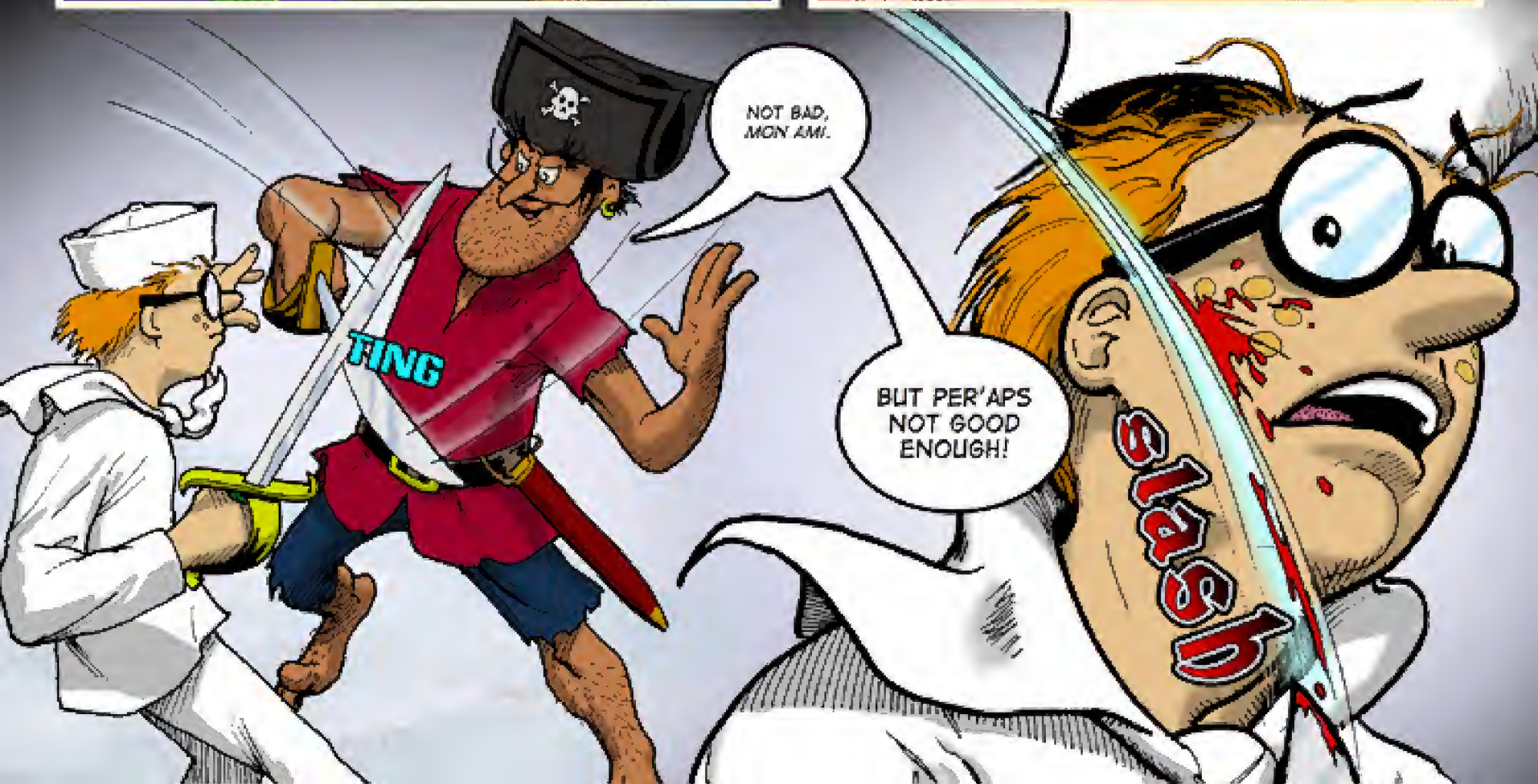


FIRST I'M GONNA RIP
OFF THAT STUPID
PROPELLER, THEN I'M
GONNA POP YOUR HEAD
LIKE A BALLOON-!



LOOK, DO -
WHATEVER YOU
WANT - TO ME IF IT
- MAKES YOU FEEL
- BETTER.

BUT THEN - GET
OVER IT AND
REMEMBER - WHO
YOU ARE-!



NOT BAD,
MON AMI.

BUT PER'APS
NOT GOOD
ENOUGH!

Slash





THAT POP GUN OF
YOURS GOT ENOUGH
JUICE IN IT TO GET
ME UP THERE?

ARE YOU KIDDING?
QUISP'S ALWAYS GOT
ENOUGH *QWAZY* ENERGY
TO GIVE ANYBODY'S DAY A
SUGARY SWEET BOOST!

SUCH RESOLUTIONS ARE
FEW AND FAR BETWEEN
AS THE BATTLE SEEMS
MOSTLY A SEQUENCE
OF SENSELESS LOSS --

OH -
OH NO!!

KRK

KKRK

krkSLUUSS!

I WANT MY MUH -
M-MOMMY!

-- AND QUICK, UGLY
CLASHES BETWEEN
CHAMPIONS OF BOTH
SIDES.

AAAGH!
S-SONNY-?!

SORRY, SAM!
SORRYSORRYSORRY!



YARDS AWAY, THE FRUIT BRUTE PAUSES HIS FEAST AND SNIFFS THE AIR.

SOMETHING FEROCIOUS. SOMETHING POWERFUL. SOMETHING BIG.

SOMETHING NEW HAS ENTERED THE BATTLE.

SOMETHING HE HAS TO TASTE.



PERHAPS IT'S THE REMOVAL OF LUCKY FROM THE BOARD, OR THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE HUGE BERSERKER CUTTING A SWATHE THROUGH THE PAWNS BELOW, BUT COUNT CHOCULA SENSES THE GAME HAS CHANGED.

VICTORY SEEMINGLY NO LONGER A GIVEN, THE COUNT WALKS ONTO THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

UNMOVED BY THE SCENES OF VIOLENCE AND DEATH AROUND HIM, HE STROLLS ON.

THEN HE STOPS.

AT FIRST HE DOUBTS THE EVIDENCE OF HIS EYES.

A TRICK OF THE SHADOWS AND MOONLIGHT?

BUT HE KNOWS BETTER. THERE IS NOTHING THE DARK CAN KEEP FROM HIM.

A CREVICE CREATED NO DOUBT BY ONE OF GUAKE'S MIGHTY BLOWS.

HERE? HE THINKS. UNDER MY NOSE THE ENTIRE TIME?

HA HA HA
HAHAHAHAH!

HYAARK!

CHOCULA!







YOU FEEL THAT, CAT?
THAT'S YOUR HOPE DRAINING AWAY LIKE-



NO! I CAN'T-
THE MASTER PROMISED ME!
HE PROMISED--

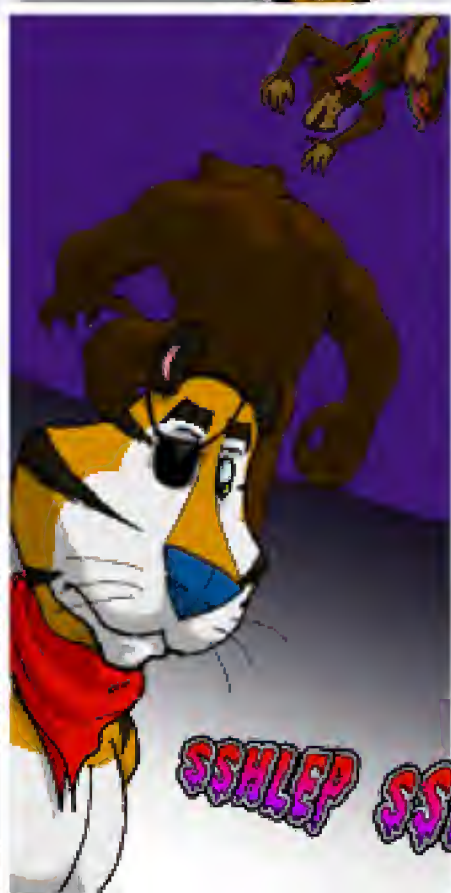
- TO TELL ME WHO ...
MADE



TONY TURNS TO THANK HIS FRIEND -

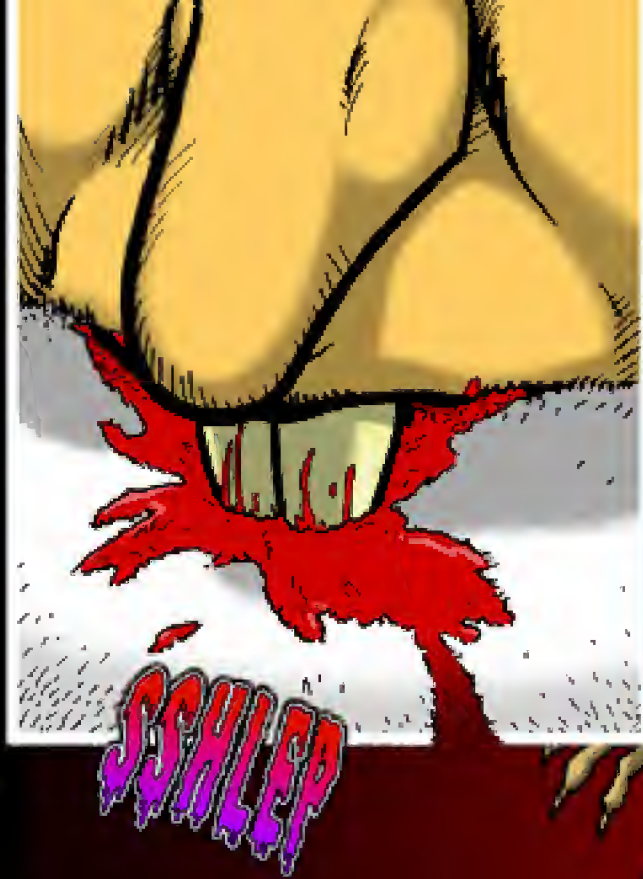
SUPER BEAR-?

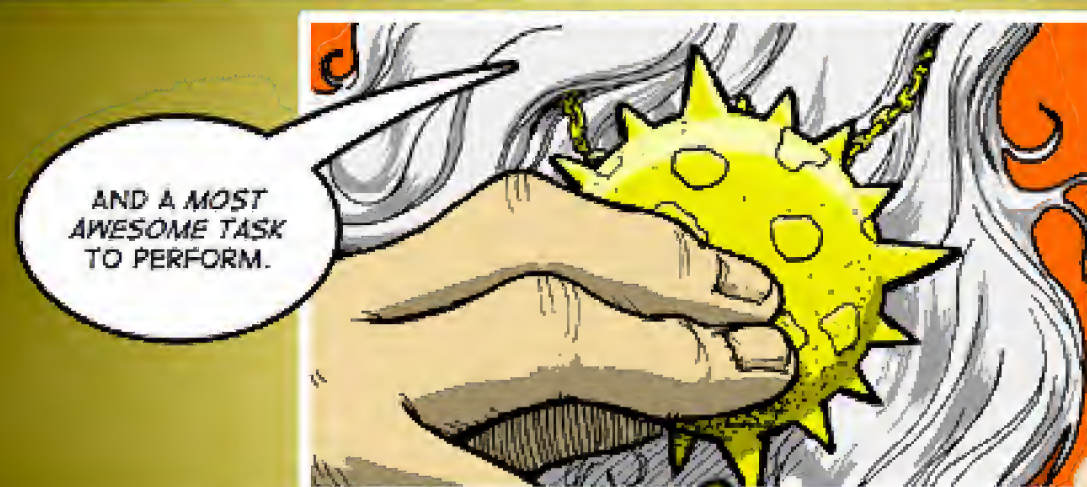
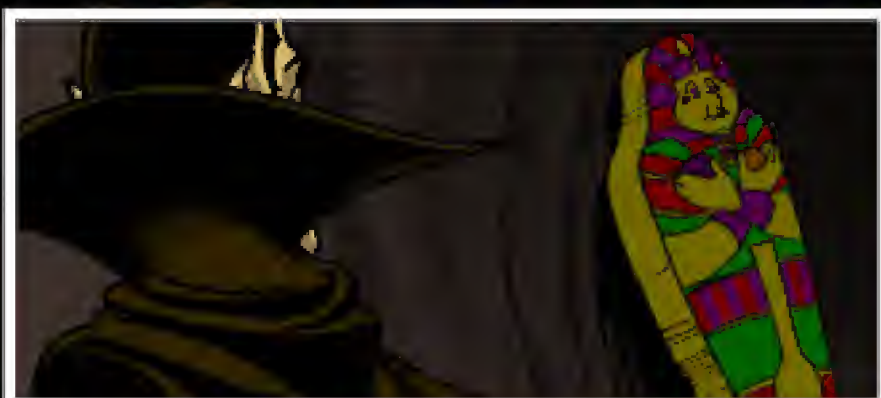
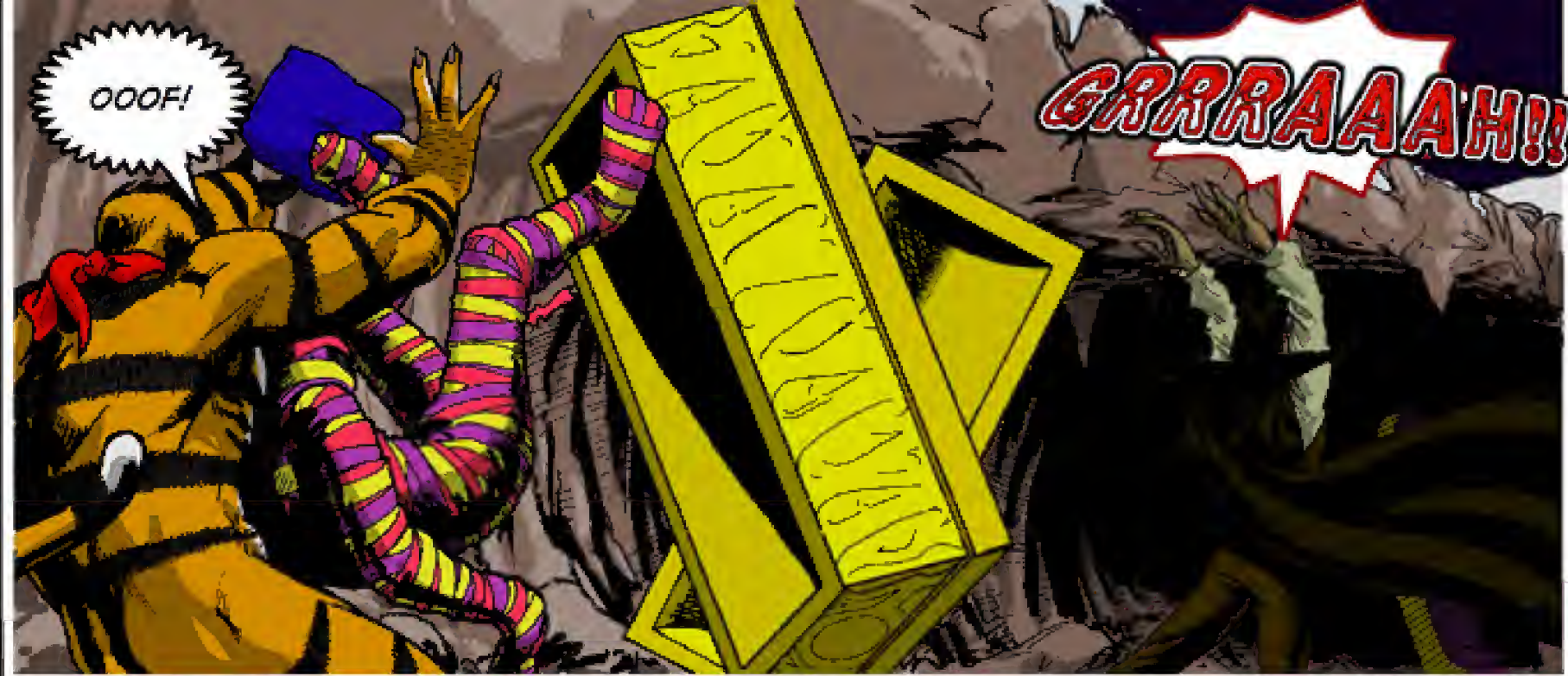
- BUT DOESN'T FIND HIM THERE.



SSHLEP SSHLEP SSHLEP







WHAT THE COUNT SEES IS IMPOSSIBLE
YET FEELS SOMEHOW INEVITABLE.



... PERMISSUM ILIC
EXSISTO DUO SCOOPS
LUX LUCIS ...

... PERMISSUM ILIC
EXSISTO DUO
SCOOPS JUSTICIA ...

HE CAN ONLY WATCH AS THE RAGGED MIDNIGHT SHELL
OVER CASTLE CHOCULA IS SHATTERED BY THE SUDDEN
APPEARANCE OF A BRILLIANT, SPITEFUL SUN.

HUARRRGGGH!!

RRRRP?

N-NO! NO -
WAIT!

KRAAKKK



LIKE AN OVERRIPE RAISIN, CHOCULA SHRIVELS BEFORE THEIR EYES.

THEY WATCH AS, HISSING AND GROWLING, CHOKING ON AN ETERNITY OF CURSES --

-- THE EMBODIMENT OF THEIR NIGHTMARES CRUMBLES AWAY INTO A PILE OF BONES AND COCOA DUST.

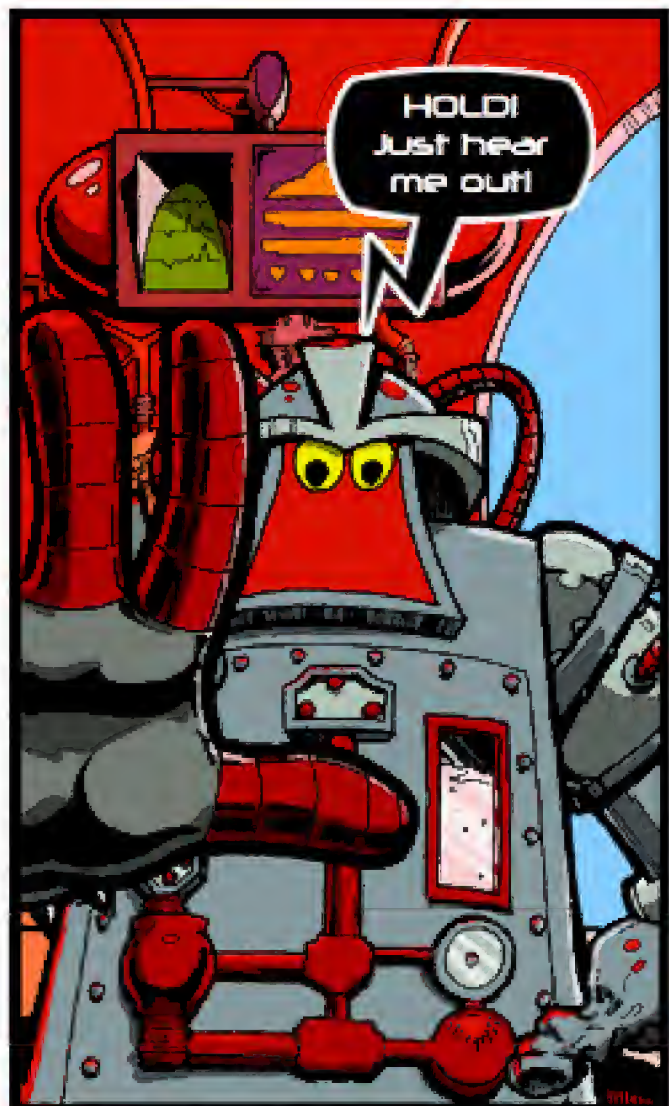


WHAT WAS HE?

NOT MUCH OF A MORNING PERSON, OBVIOUSLY.



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!!!





ITS CREW DECIMATED AND ITS ENGINES
CRIPPLED, THE ONCE PROUD ALIEN FLAGSHIP
PLUMMETS BLINDLY EARTHWARD.



GODS OF THIAMIN
AND RIBOFLAVIN!



THE DRIVE REACTORS OF THE SHIP RUPTURE
INSTANTLY AND THE RESULTANT EXPLOSION
IS APOCALYPTIC, SHAKING THE WHOLE OF
CEREALIA TO ITS FOUNDATIONS.

KRUN-CHUON!

AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS THE BATTLE'S SURVIVORS ARE SURPRISED TO FIND THEY STILL LIVE, SPARED ONCE MORE BY COOKIE JARVIS' POWERFUL MAGICK.

THEY ARE EVEN MORE SURPRISED BY THE SIGHT THAT GREETS THEM.

HO-LEE!!

TH' WHOL' MOUNTAIN'S BEEN BLOWN T' GRAPE NUTS!

"THE CENTRE COULD NOT HOLD," WOT?

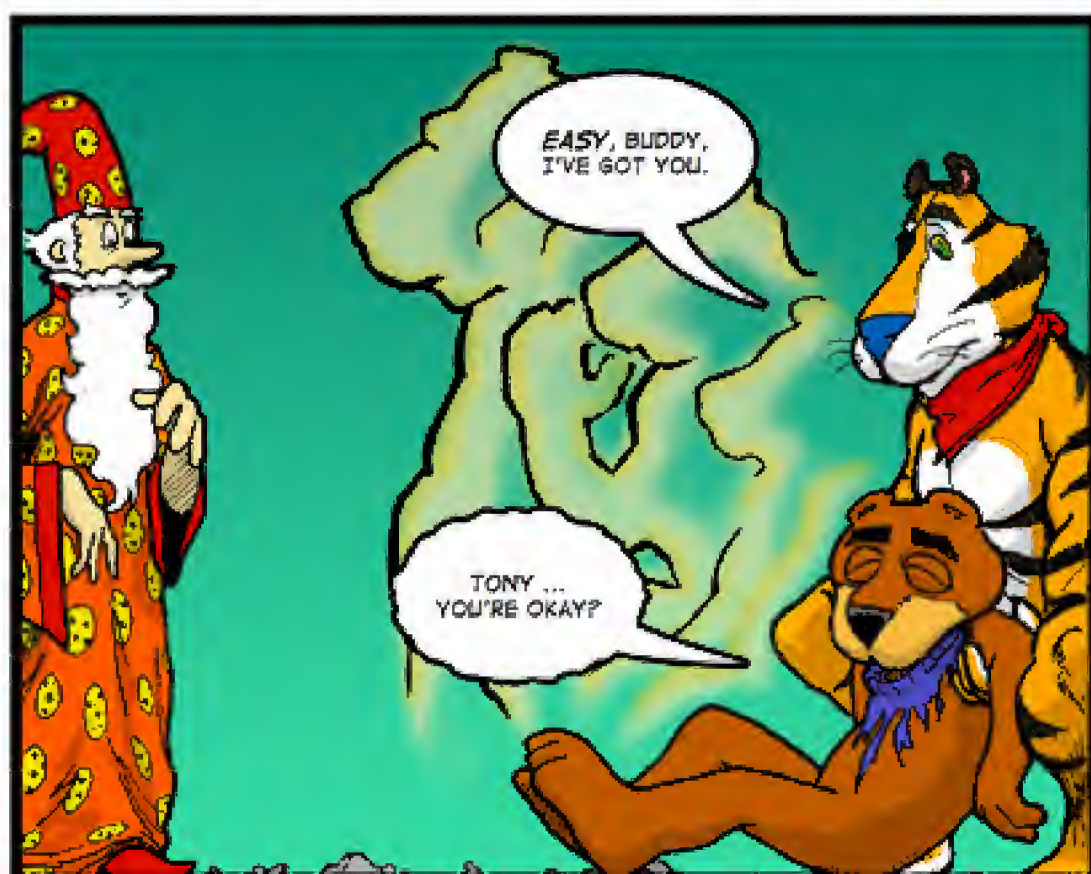
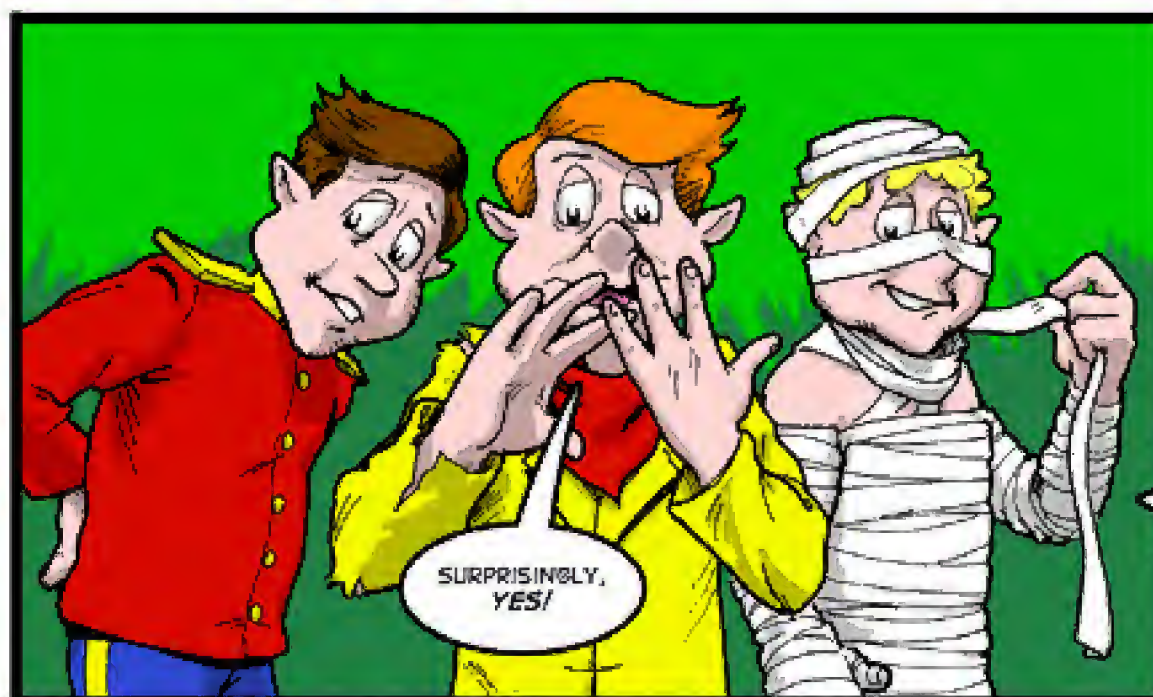
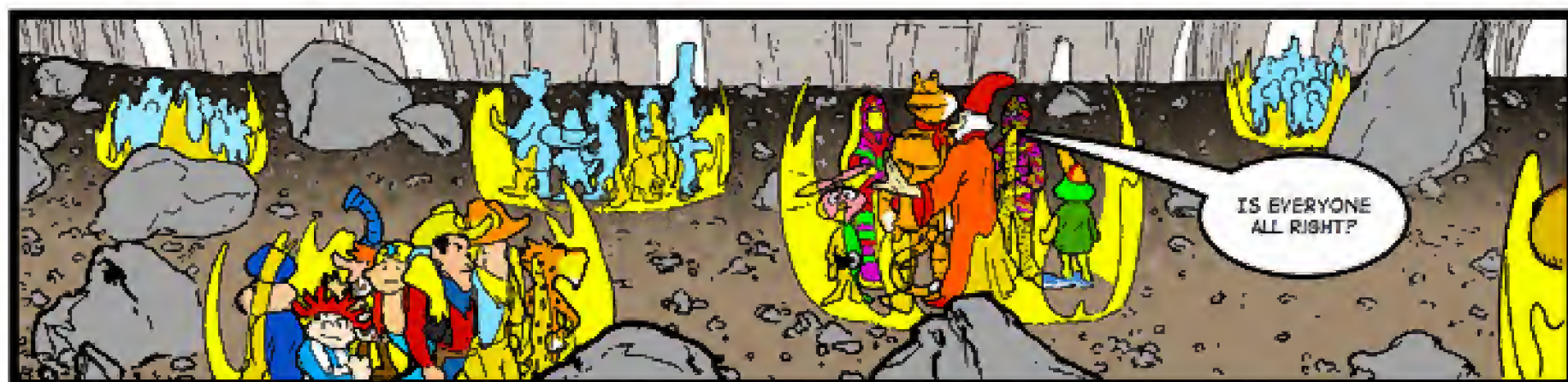
CENTERS ARE OVERRATED.

POOR QUAKE....

HIS SACRIFICE WILL BE REMEMBERED. HE LEFT HIS MARK ON CEREALIA.

IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. LOOK -

"THAT EXPLOSION OPENED UP ALL THE OLD TUNNELS QUAKE HIMSELF CREATED - PERFECT CHANNELS TO THE MILK SEAS."





AND AS FOR THE REST OF YOU WOUNDED - I WILL DO WHAT I CAN FOR EACH OF YOU AS SOON AS MY STRENGTH RETURNS.

BUT FIRST...



...THE TIME HAS COME TO WAKE THE SLEEPER.



RISE, YOUR MAJESTY.



MMNNNYAAH!

GOOD MORNING, ALL!

KING VITAMAN!!

SUCH STRANGE DREAMS I HAD!



THERE WAS A BIT WHERE I WAS AN OLD MAN WITH WHISKERS AND, FOR A GREAT STRETCH, I WAS EVEN THREE-DIMENSIONAL! CAN YOU IMAGINE?

STILL IT WAS SUCH A REFRESHING NAP! WHAT A GREAT DAY TO BE--



-- ALIVE --



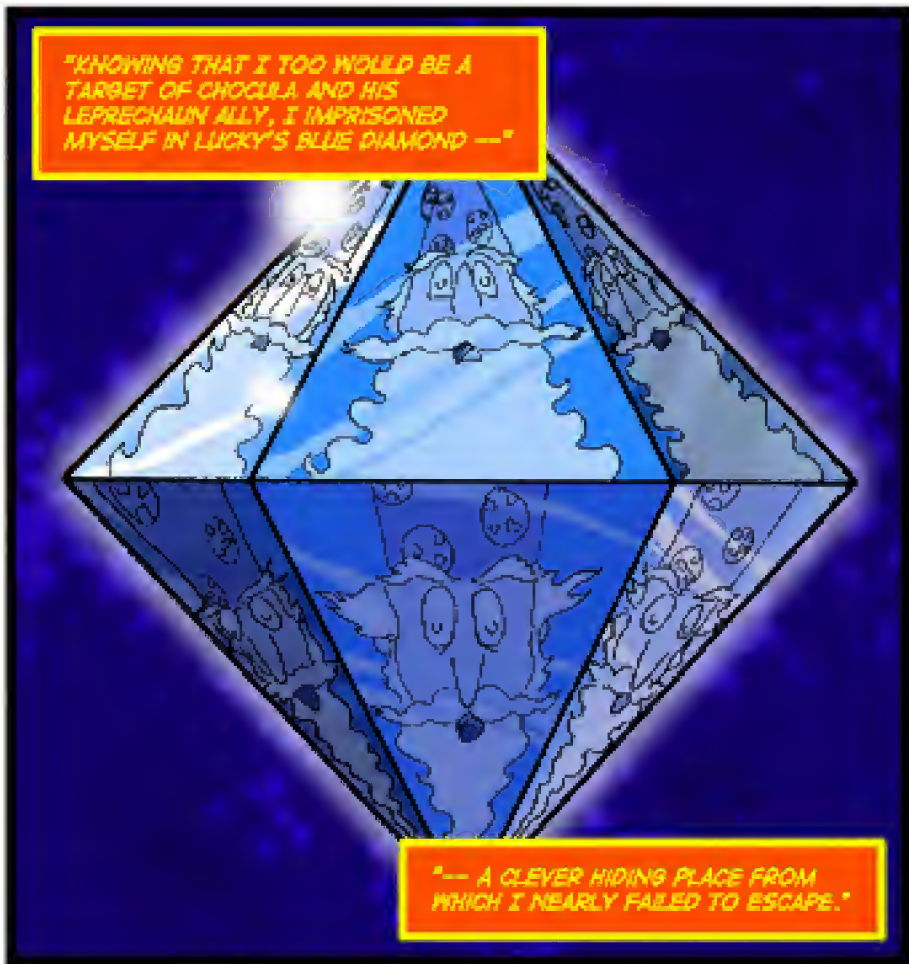
IT HAPPENED?

IT DID.

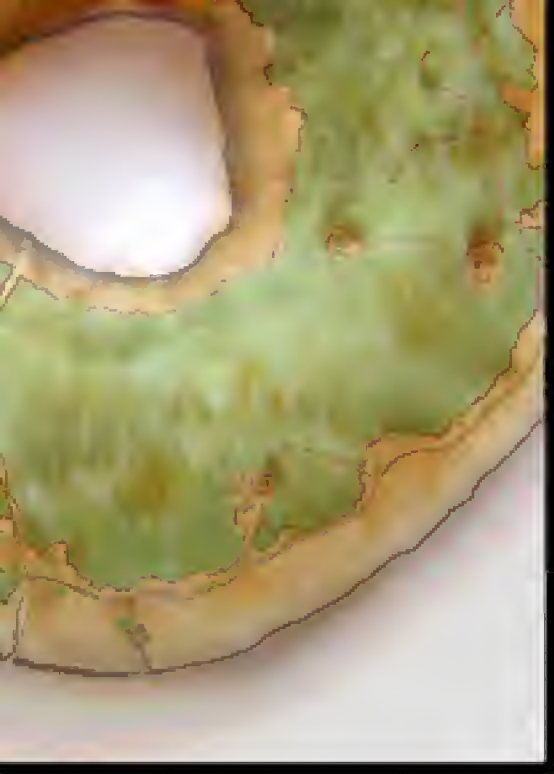
WAS IT AS BAD AS YOU FORETOLD?

IT WAS.









THE END